

The
FLINTSTONES

ALL NEW STORIES
and **ART**

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COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

NO. 10
JAN.
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a **Hanna-Barbera and PEBBLES**
Production

20¢



Hanna-Barbera THE FLINTSTONES and PEBBLES

GO FLY A KITE!

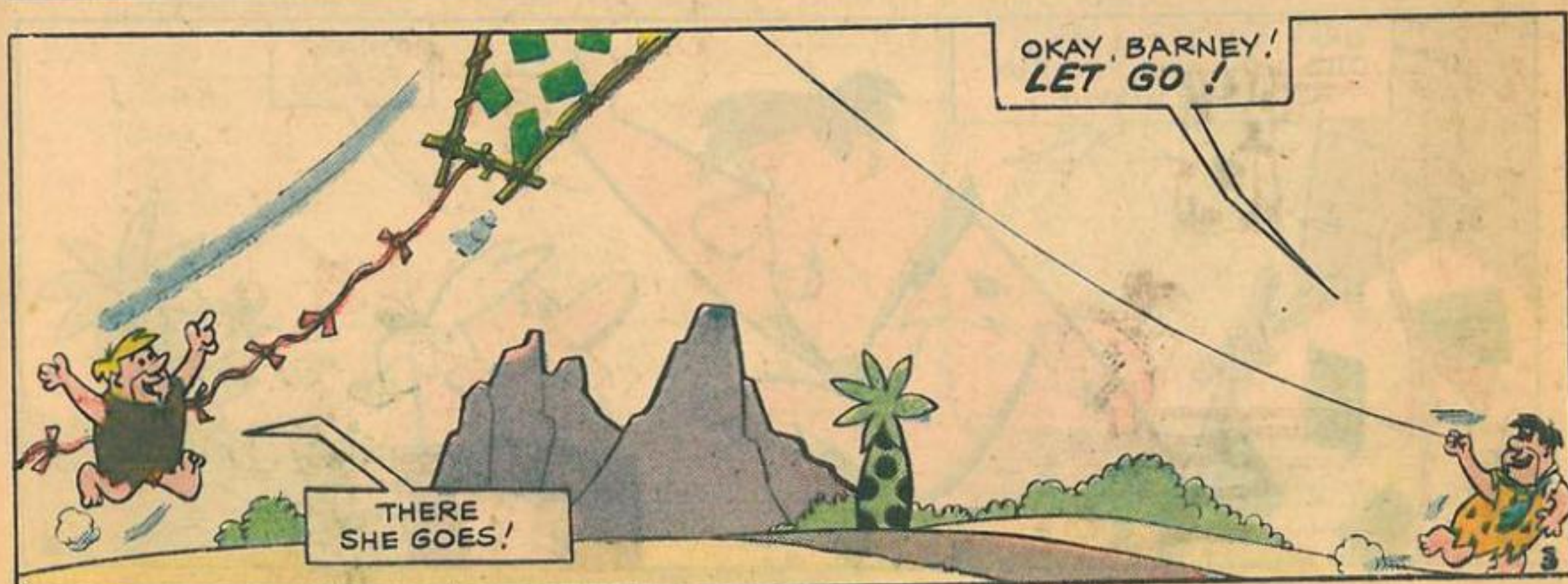
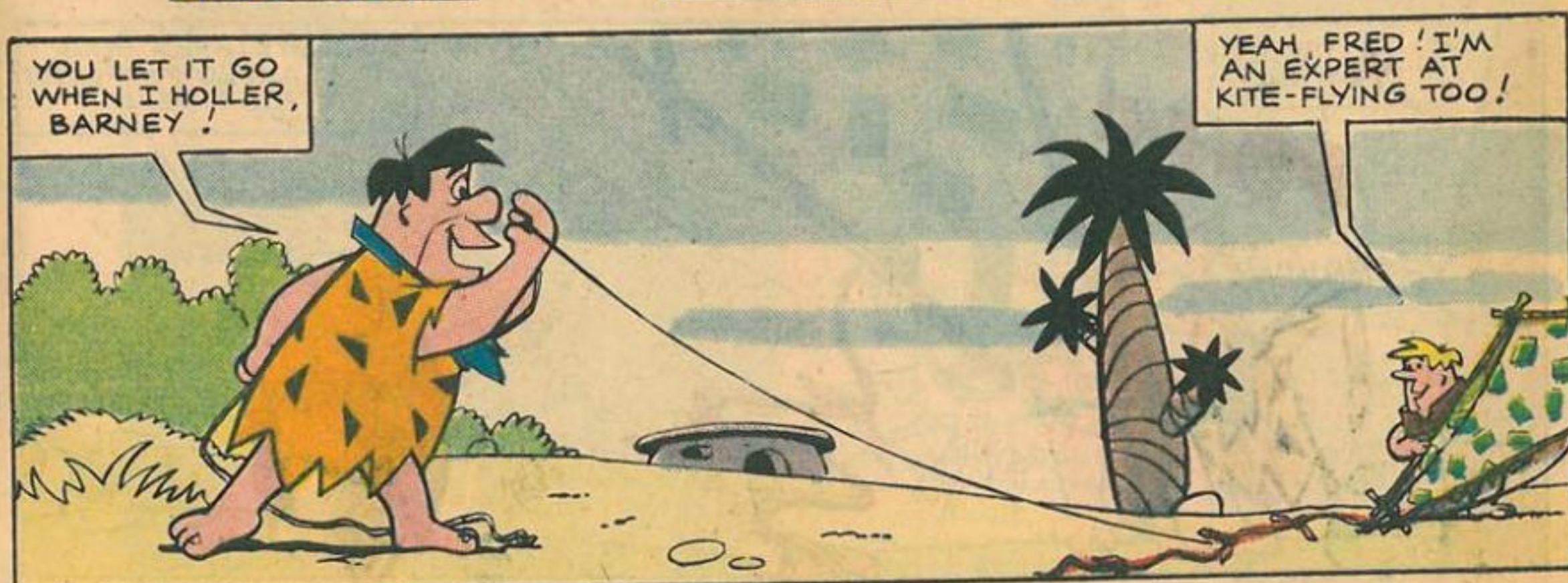
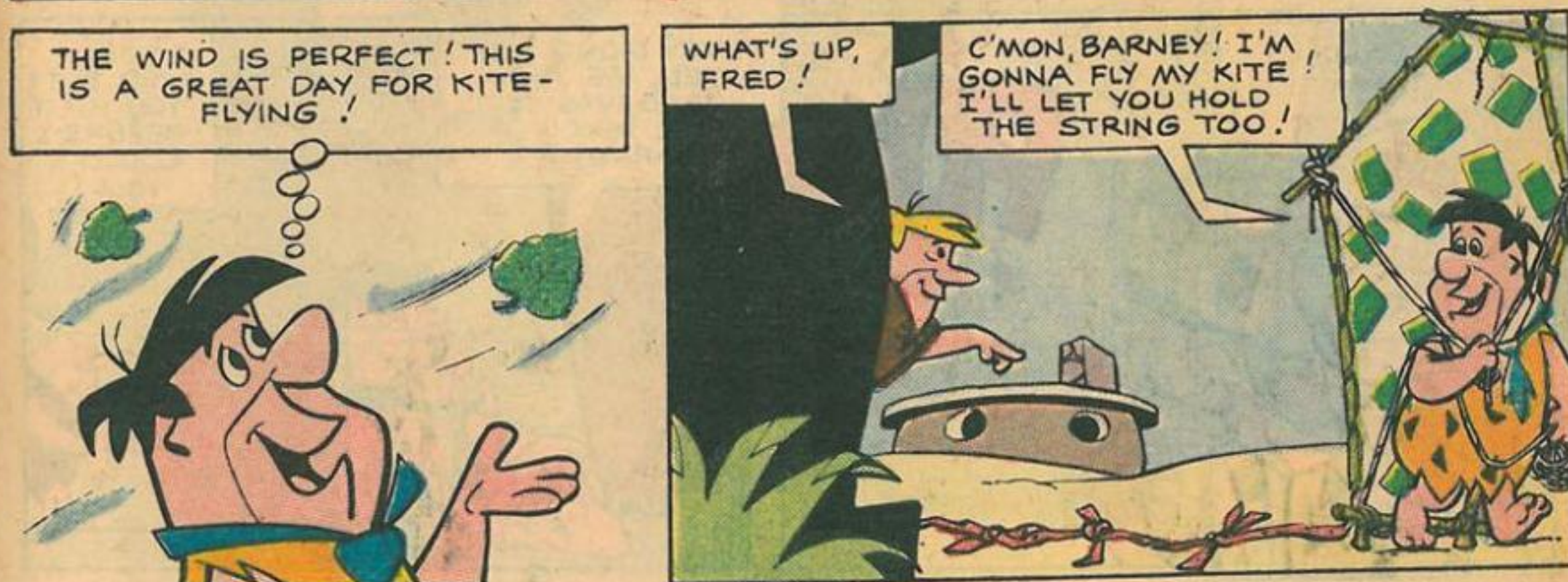


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I'LL TRY TO PULL YOU DOWN, FRED!

HURRY UP, RUBBLE, I'M GOING HIGHER ALL THE TIME!



I'VE GOT YOU, FRED, BUT I'M ALSO UP IN THE AIR NOW!

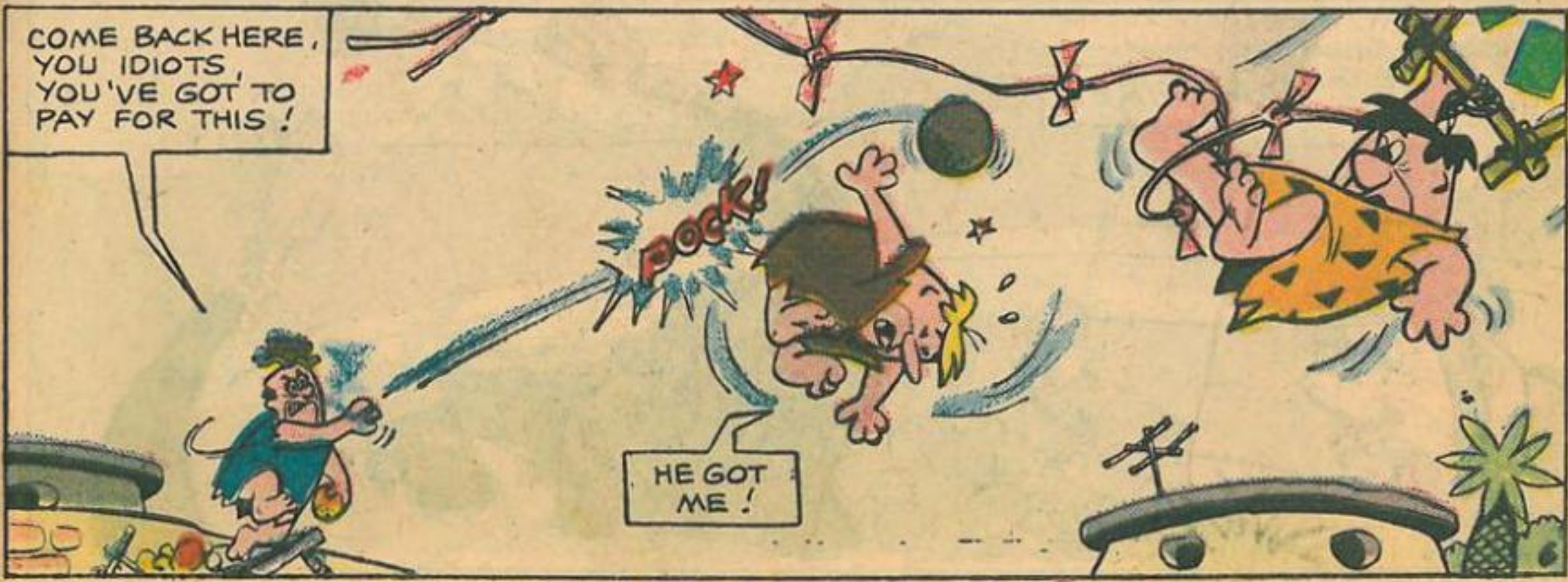
YOU IDIOT, YOU DIDN'T HELP A BIT! THE KITE'S STILL GOING UP!



WHO LET THEM OFF THE FUNNY FARM? THEY RUINED ME!

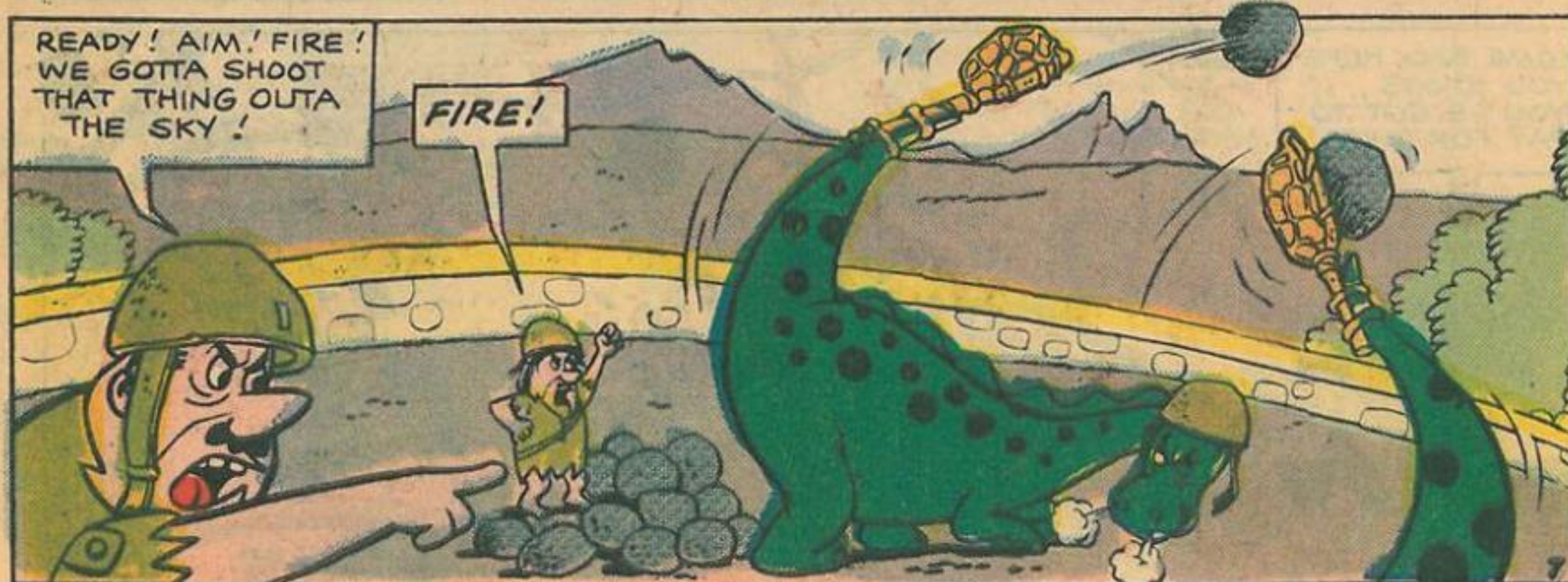
OWWW! I STUBBED MY TOE ON A WATERMELON!

POCK!



COME BACK HERE, YOU IDIOTS, YOU'VE GOT TO PAY FOR THIS!

HE GOT ME!

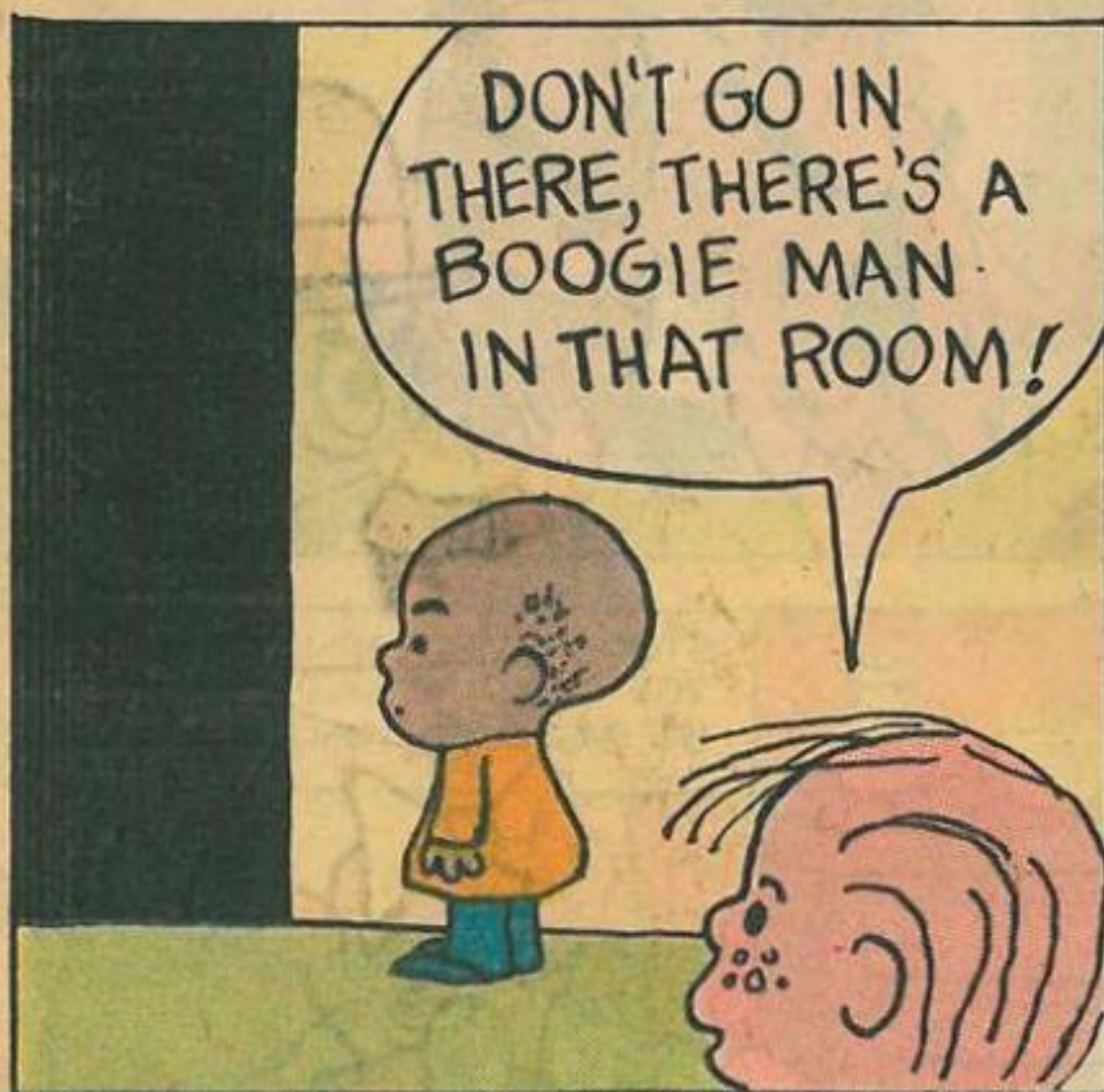


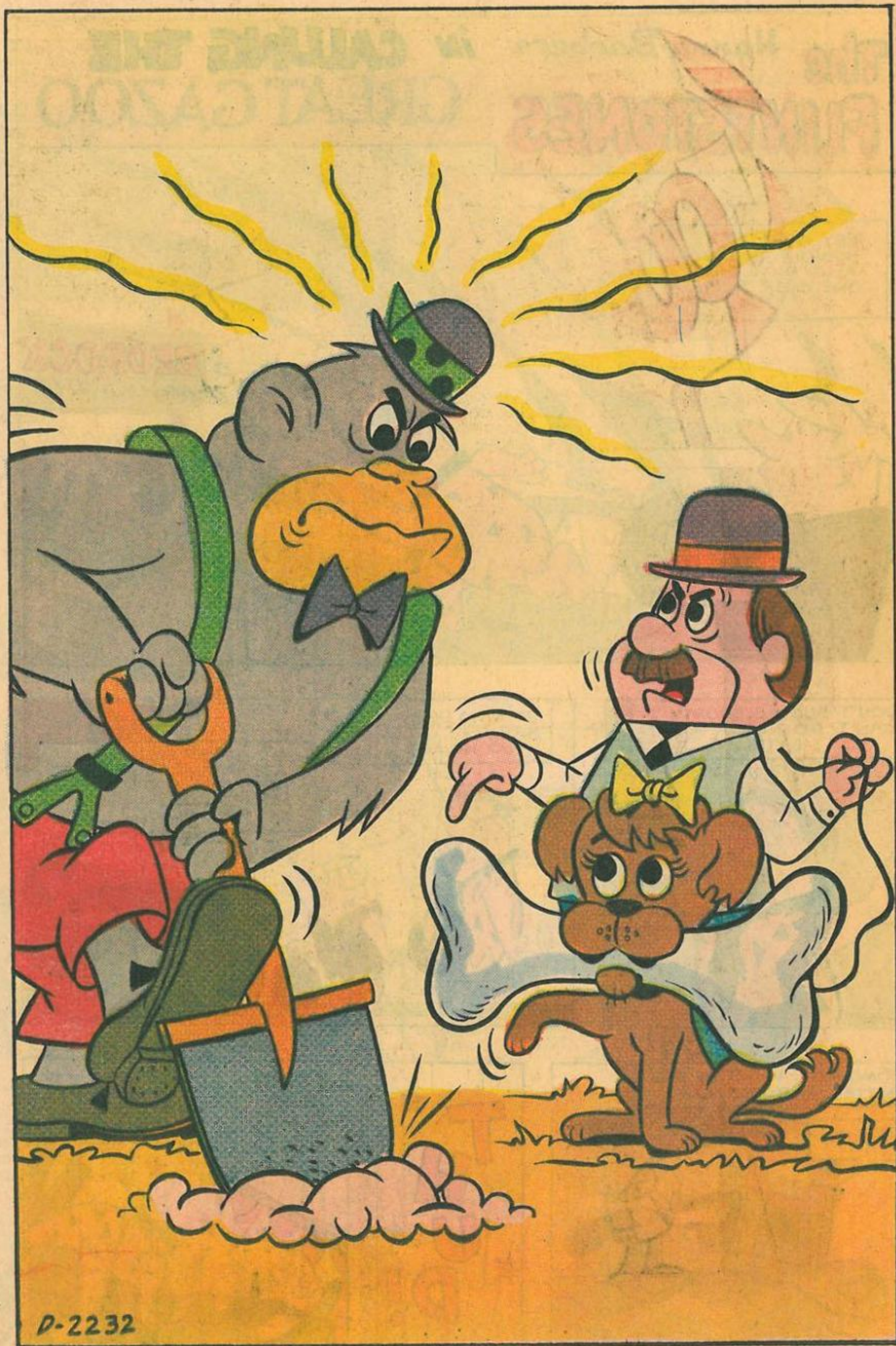








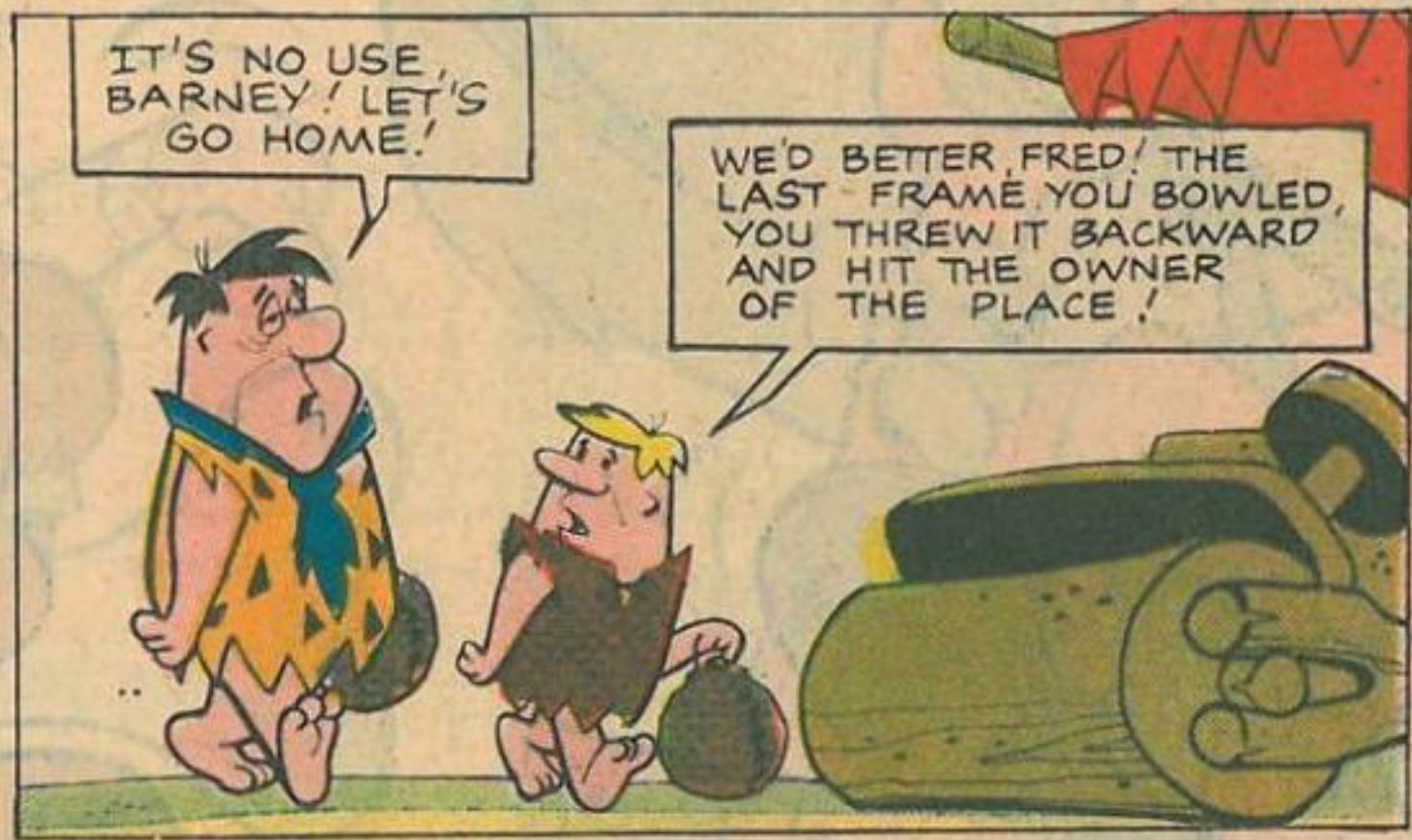
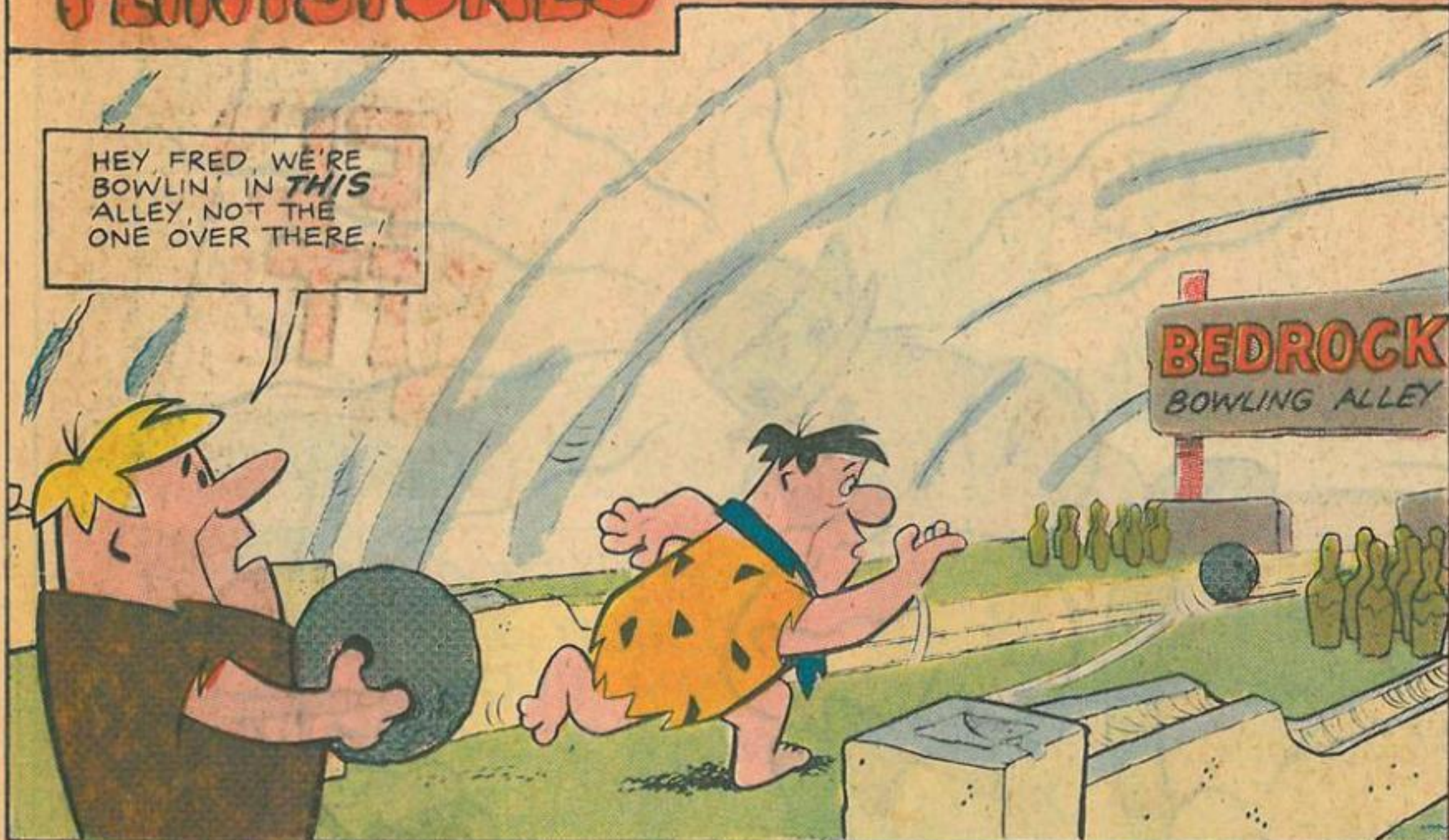




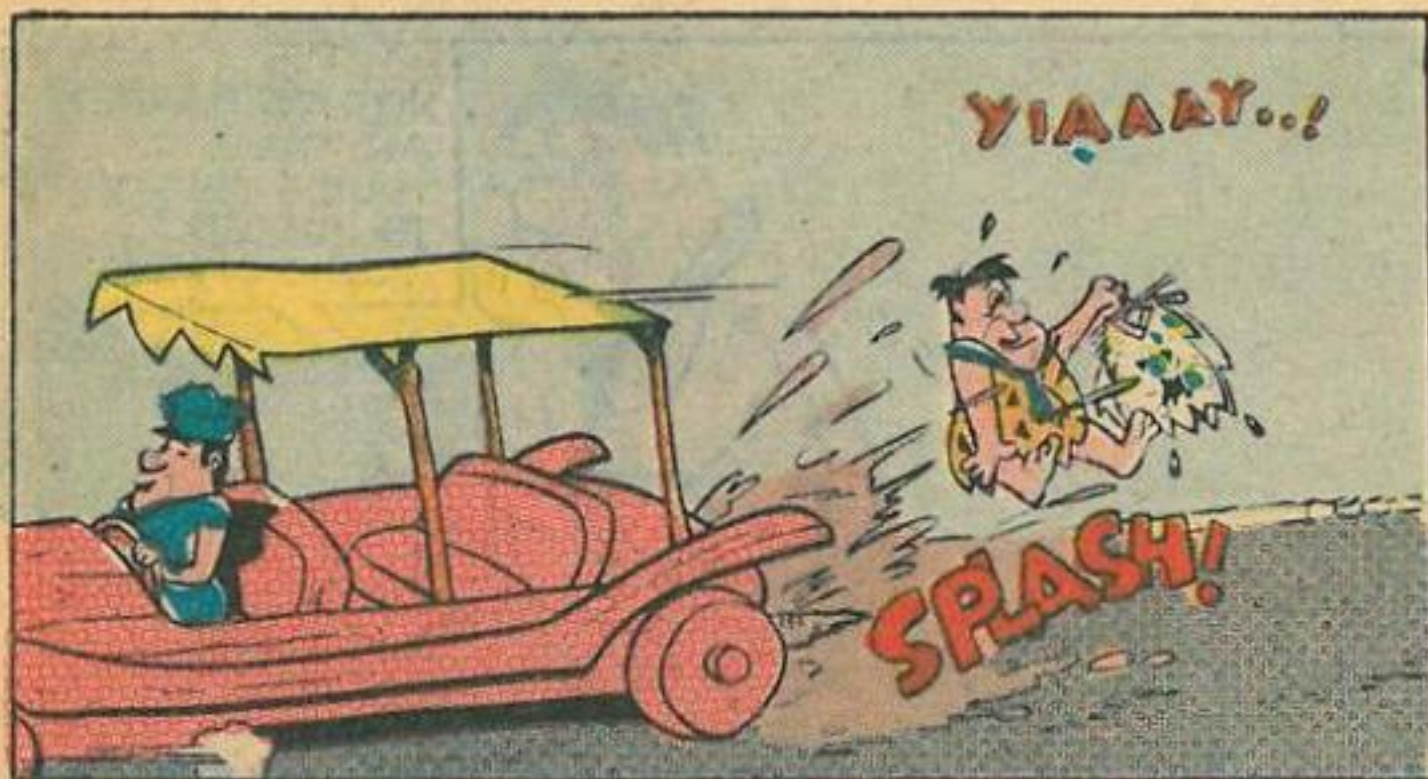
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The Hanna-Barbera FLINTSTONES

in CALLING THE GREAT GAZOO

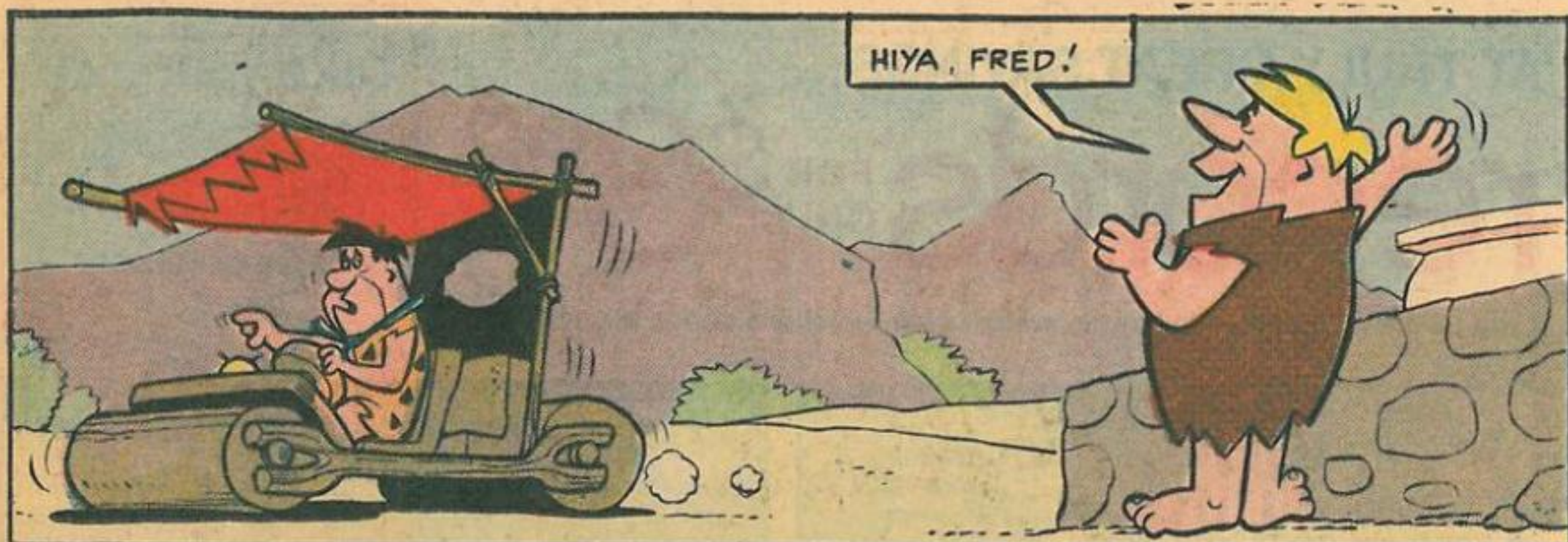


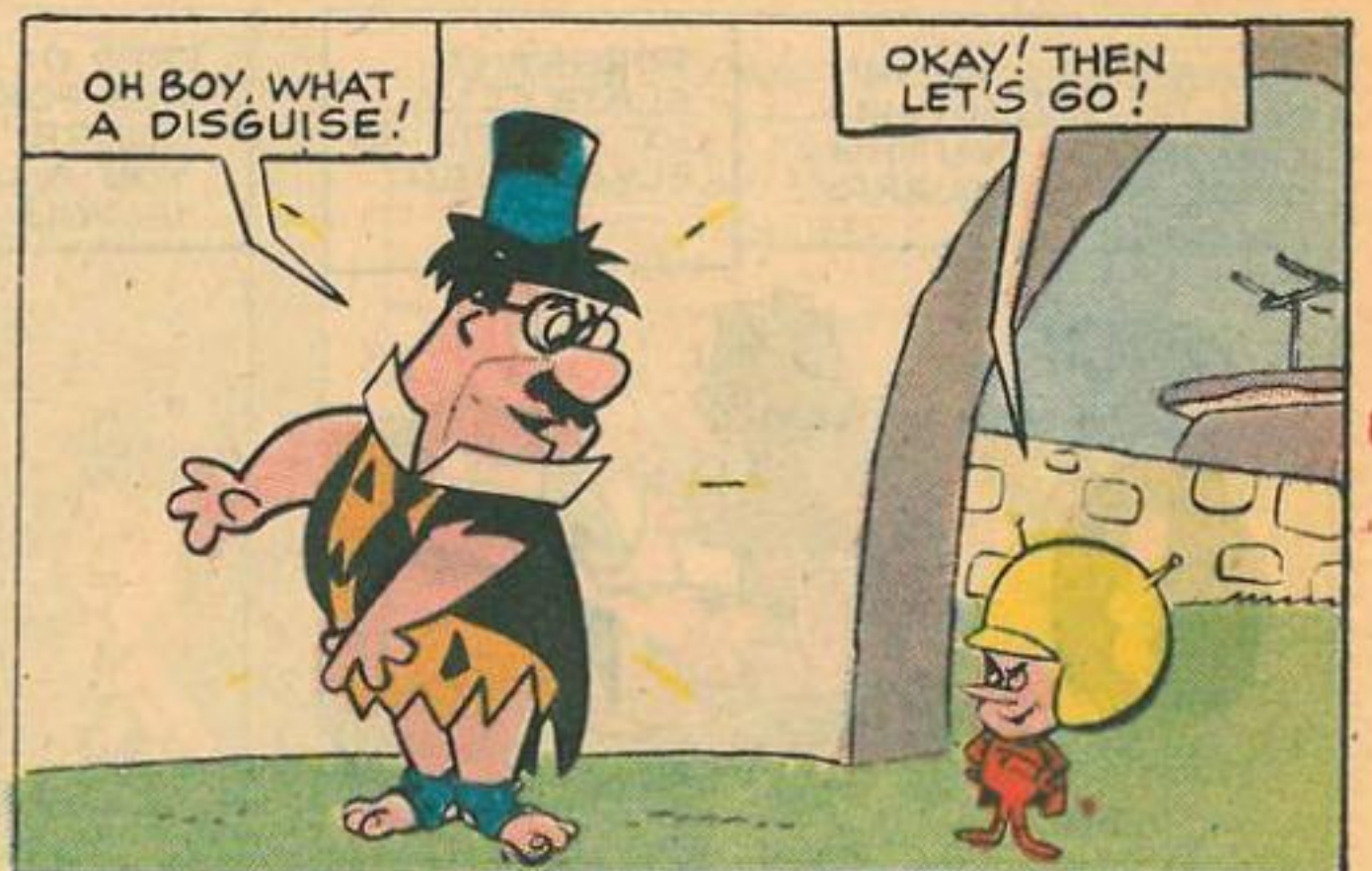


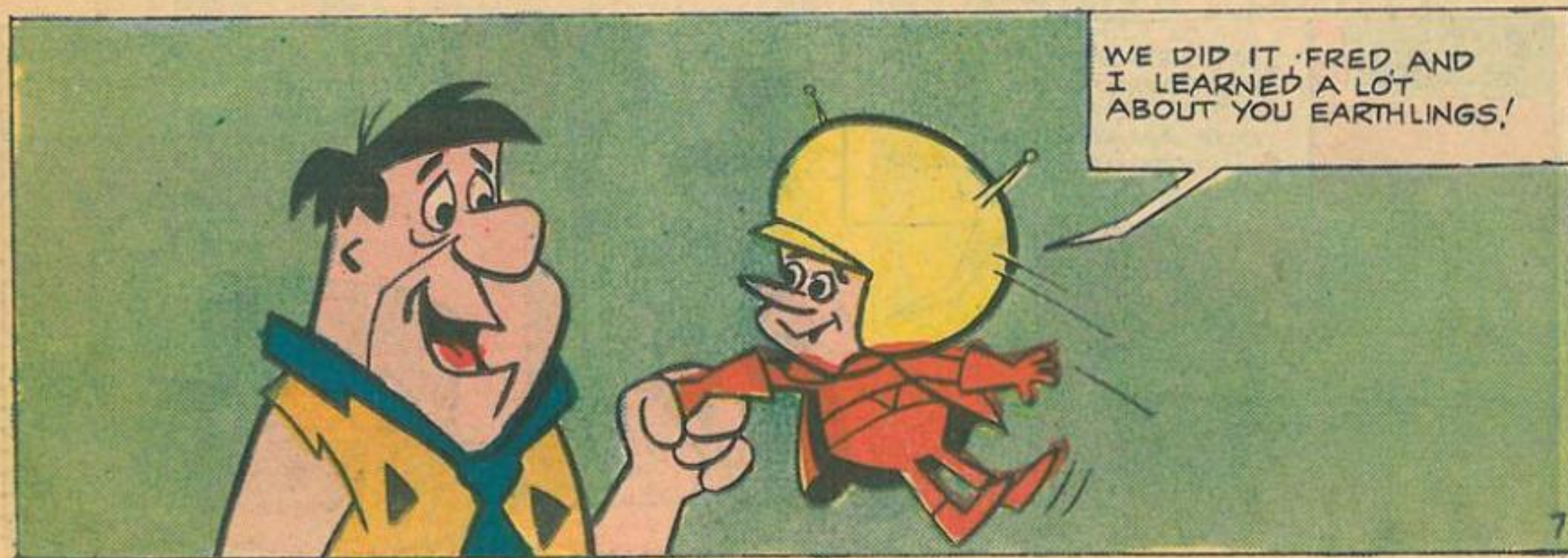
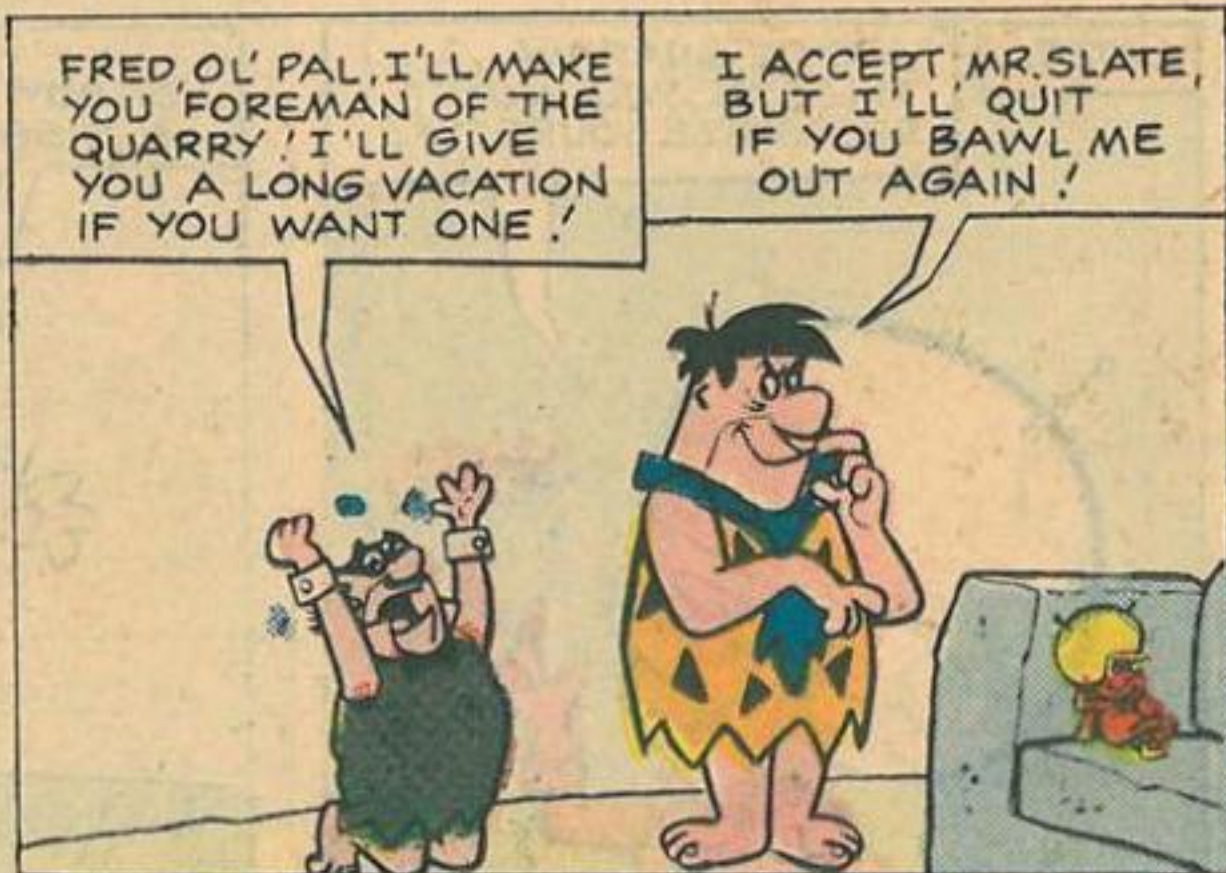
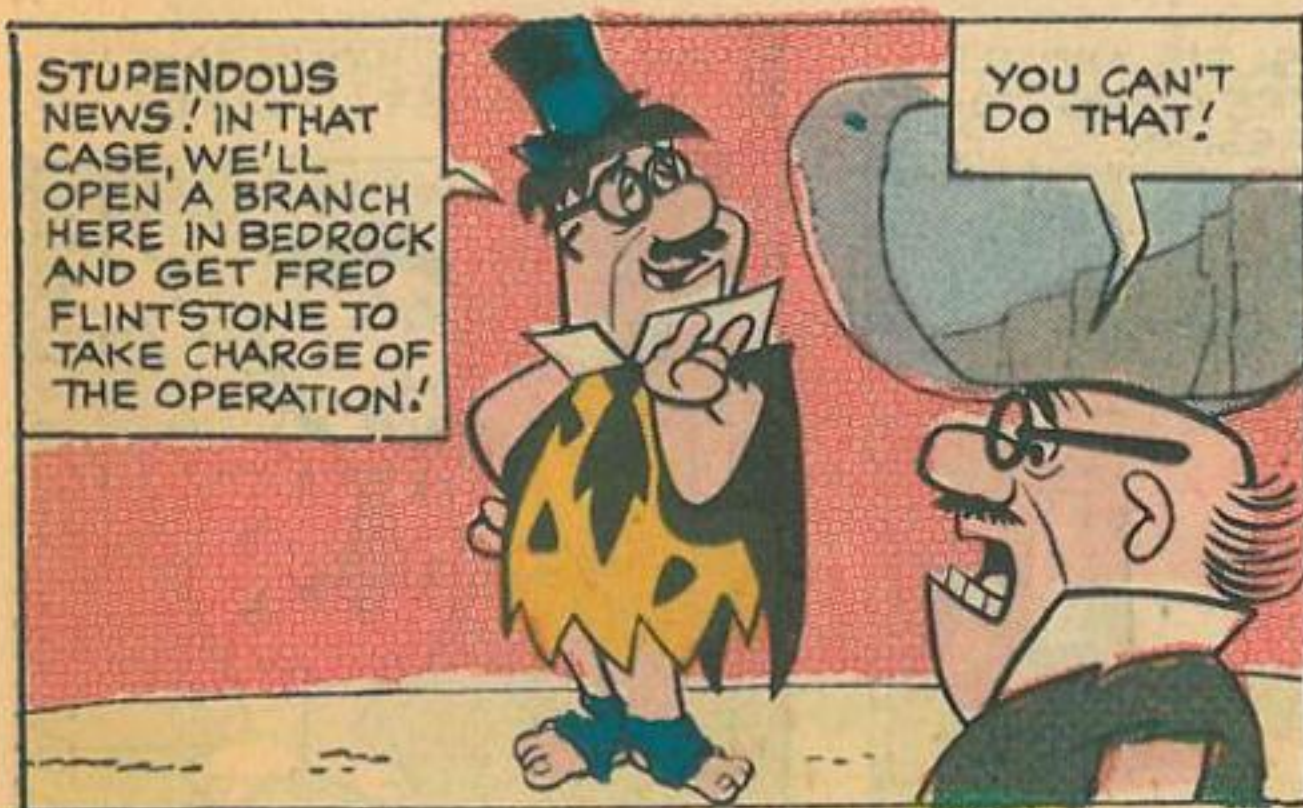




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YABADABADOO! SO LONG
GAZOO, AND
THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!
NOW, I KNOW THERE'S NO
SUCH THING AS BAD LUCK!



IT MUST BE GREAT,
FRED! YOU HAVEN'T
SMILED IN WEEKS!

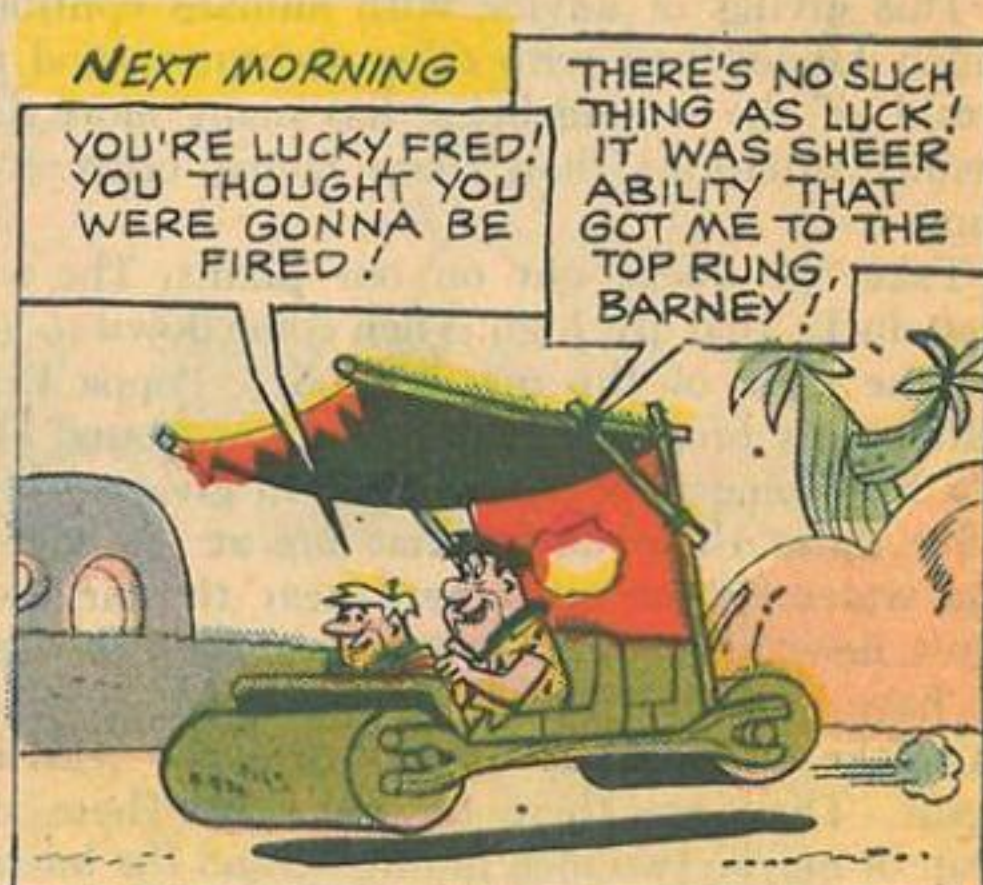
HEY FOLKS, LISTEN
TO SOME GOOD
NEWS!



MR. SLATE JUST MADE
ME FOREMAN OF
THE QUARRY!



SOONER OR LATER, HE
HAD TO RECOGNIZE MY
GREAT ABILITY!



NEXT MORNING

YOU'RE LUCKY, FRED!
YOU THOUGHT YOU
WERE GONNA BE
FIRED!

THERE'S NO SUCH
THING AS LUCK!
IT WAS SHEER
ABILITY THAT
GOT ME TO THE
TOP RUNG,
BARNEY!



YABADABADOO

FLINTSTONE WON'T LAST LONG!
MR. SLATE OUGHT TO RECOVER
HIS SANITY IN A WEEK OR SO
AND KICK HIM OUT!

YEAH, BUT MEAN-
WHILE, LOOK AT HIM,
LORDIN' IT OVER US!

End

ALWAYS ADVICE

In this world of ours, older creatures like to give advice to younger creatures. Especially when they are in the relationship of parents and offsprings. Makes no difference whether or not these creatures concerned are human beings, birds of the air, animals on the ground, or fish in the waters. The fundamental patten is always the same: Advice to the younger ones. What to do, how to do it, and what not to do.

In the case of humans, you see it at the breakfast table. Mother begins with her little one: "Eat the cereal. All of it. It is good for you."

Baby would much rather play with the cereal. Dig the spoon into the dish. Scatter the cereal. Then laugh. But mother continues in a pleading manner: "One spoonful for mommy. One spoonful for daddy. And one for baby."

This giving of advice with humans continues much longer than with other creatures. And the world of the human being has many more dangerous situations than those facing other creatures.

Take the ducks out on our plains. The wild free ducks that fly high. Then come down to rest on the edge of the marsh lands. Poppa Duck gathers his brood of eight little ones around him. He has some important advice to give to them: "See those three ducks that are at the edge of the water. Right over there near the bushes. I have news for you. Take a good look at them. I have news for you. They aren't real. They are just fake ducks. Made by creatures we call humans. They are there to fool you. There is a man or maybe two men hiding behind the bushes. In a boat. When you get near to say hello to those fake ducks, they will shoot at you. But listen very attentively to me. I will tell you how to distinguish between one of us ducks and one of those decoy ducks."

Just remember what can happen to the duck who doesn't listen to this advice. Won't return home to join the rest of his family. His fate is a sad one. We now turn to SQUIRO the Squirrel. SQUIRO is looking at his three little ones. Who are growing up. And soon will be on there own. What has he to tell them: "It is summer now. The people come here. They will give us peanuts. We stop and look at those human beings. They throw the peanuts near us. Seems to give them

enjoyment watching us take the peanuts from the ground. But we can't eat all of them. We must save them for the winter time. The people will not be here to feed us.

I will show you how and where to hide the peanuts. And to remember where you buried them. If you do not listen attentively to me, you will starve in the winter. We get no food stamps. Nor are we entitled to relief."

You can always spot the squirrel who didn't pay attention. That's the one you see running around in the snow. Trying to figure out where he hid the peanuts. Or maybe he ate them all up and didn't hide them at all. Listen humans, have a heart. Run and get some peanuts for those poor stupid creatures that refused to take good advice. What? No peanuts? Too bad for them!

And then we come to the fish in the waters. Fresh water fish as well as salt water fish. Both have the same problems with their young ones: To keep them away from the fishermen. So a fresh water fish father speaks to 34 of his young children: "Today is the first day I am going to let you swim by yourself. We all need food to live. And the time has come to tell you some sad news. There are certain human beings called fishermen. They go for us. They tie worms around hooks. So you have to be very careful. You think that you see a worm going along his way. And you are hungry. What is the normal reaction? To go after that worm and get him. But alas! He may get you. Before you go for any worm, be very careful.

Swim close to him. If he is near you and makes no attempt, to flee. This is a danger sign. If you see a cord in the water, this is a danger sign. If you see a strange object, which could be a sinker, this is a danger sign."

"And what will happen if we get caught," demands one of those little fish.

"You will become a pan fish," sighs the father fish. "Never to see your mother, your father or any of your many brothers and sisters. A terrible fate if you get caught."

You have to decide whether or not to listen to advice of the older ones who really have your interest at heart-whether you be a human, a bird, an animal, or a fish.

